MARVEL
LIMITED SERIES
3 of 6
McDUFFIE
KOLINS
BEYOND.
™
KOLINS 06
DIRECT EDITION
RATED A
00311
$2.99 US $3.75 CAN

PREVIOUSLY...

When **GREG WILLIS,** the teenaged super hero **GRAVITY,** investigated a gigantic high-tech artifact that suddenly appeared in the middle of Central Park, he found himself teleported to a starship, hundreds of light-years from home.

He awakened to discover that a bizarre collection of super-powered beings were also transported to the ship against their will; the amazing **SPIDER-MAN;** former Avengers the **WASP, HENRY PYM** and **FIREBIRD;** second-generation super-villain turned movie producer, **KRAVEN THE HUNTER;** the queen of the hidden society known as the Inhumans, **MEDUSA;** the latest incarnation of the man/alien symbiote combination that calls itself **VENOM;** and **THE HOOD,** a small-time crook recently gifted with big-time powers.

A being with godlike powers known only as **THE BEYONDER** appeared to them, promising his captives that if they kill their enemies, he would grant them "all you desire." Venom instantly accepted the deal, killing Spider-Man and causing a chain of events that forced the starship to crash-land on the hostile surface of **BATTLEWORLD.**

After the crash, **MICHAEL,** a mysterious human who appears to know the secrets of Battleworld, appeared and convinced the group to head for an abandoned city. While on their way, they were blown out of the sky by the powerful but childlike artificial being, **DRAGON MAN.** Now the only thing standing between them and destruction is Michael, who reveals a secret of his own…he is actually the long-missing cyborg soldier once known as **DEATHLOK.**

BEYOND! No. 3, November, 2006. Published Monthly except semi-monthly in September by MARVEL PUBLISHING, INC., a subsidiary of MARVEL ENTERTAINMENT, INC. OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 417 5th Avenue, New York, NY 10016. © 2006 Marvel Characters, Inc. All rights reserved. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive names and likenesses thereof, and all related indicia are trademarks of Marvel Characters, Inc. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons, and/or institutions in this magazine with those of any living or dead person or institution is intended, and any such similarity which may exist is purely coincidental. $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $3.75 in Canada (GST #R127032852) in the direct market and $2.99 per copy in the U.S. and $4.25 in Canada (GST #R127032852) through the newsstand; Canadian Agreement #40668537. **Printed in the USA.** ALAN FINE, President & CEO Of Marvel Toys and Marvel Publishing, Inc.; DAVID BOGART, VP Of Publishing Operations; DAN CARR, Executive Director of Publishing Technology; JUSTIN F. GABRIE, Managing Editor; STAN LEE, Chairman Emeritus. For information regarding advertising in Marvel Comics or on Marvel.com, please contact Joe Maimone, Advertising Director, at jmaimone@marvel.com or 212-576-8534. For Marvel subscription inquiries, please call 800-217-9158.

Strategic analysis complete. Under current restrictions, odds of victory over Hostile designate: "Dragon Man" are statistically insignificant.

SO MUCH FOR THE GOOD NEWS...

Analysis continues: Odds of this unit's survival less than 4%.

OH, @#$% ME.

Unable to comply.

THAT'S OKAY. I'M PRETTY SURE HE'LL DO IT FOR US.

RAAAAAAGGH!

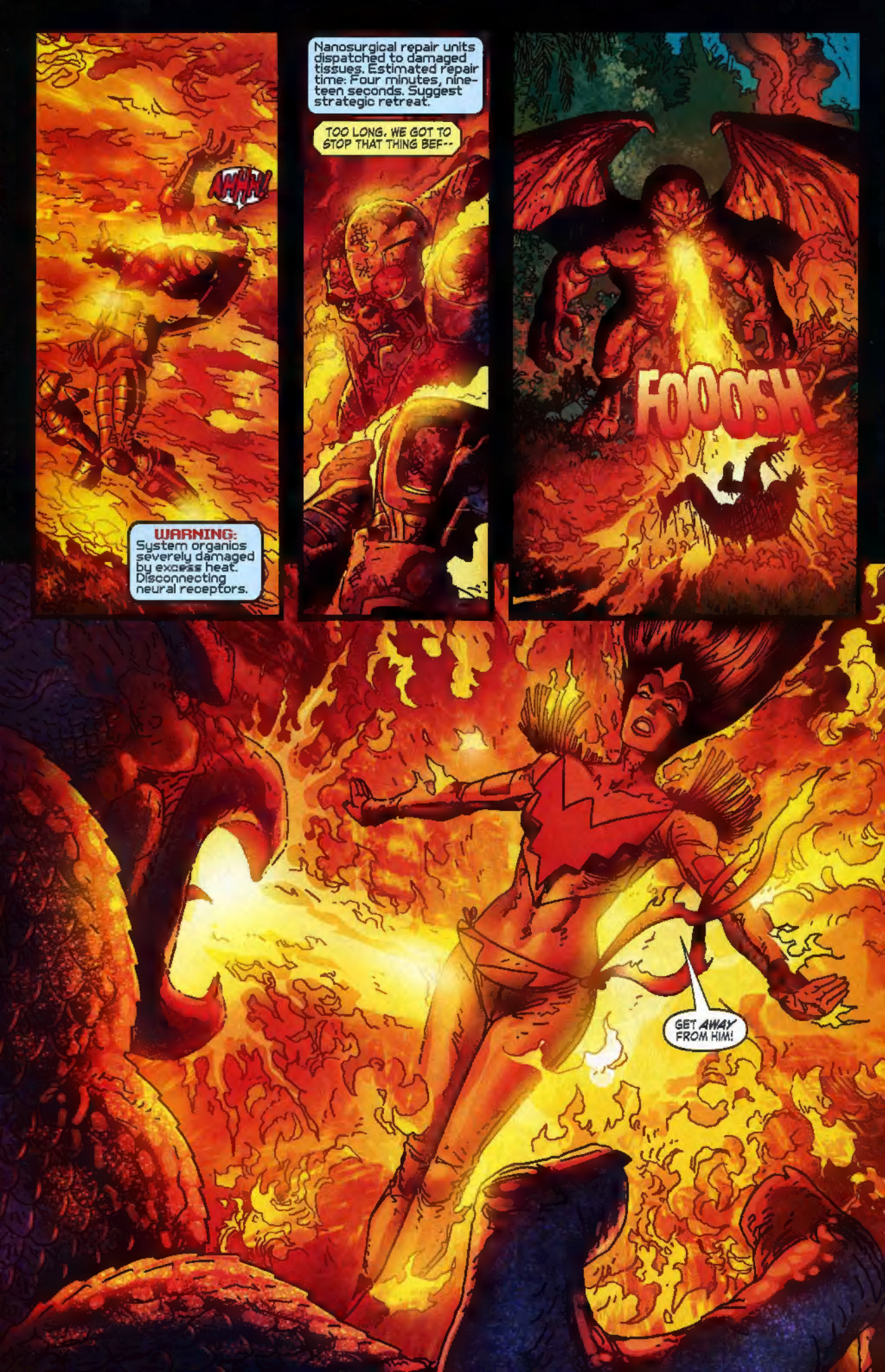
DEAD MAN WALKING

DWAYNE McDUFFIE WRITER	SCOTT KOLINS ARTIST	PAUL MOUNTS COLORIST	ARTMONKEYS' DAVE LANPHEAR LETTERER
MOLLY LAZER & AUBREY SITTERSON ASSISTANT EDITORS	TOM BREVOORT EDITOR	JOE QUESADA EDITOR IN CHIEF	DAN BUCKLEY PUBLISHER

GRAVITY, SEE IF YOU CAN KEEP HIM OUT OF THE AIR.
MEDUSA, DISTRACT HIM. I'M GOING IN FOR AN EYE SHOT.
IS THAT GOING TO WORK?
Negative. 93% probability of multiple casualties in attacking party.
NOBODY ELSE IS DYING TODAY. UNLOCK SAFETY PROTOCOLS.
Running...
HEY! YOU KNOW HOW TO TEACH A THIRTY-FOOT-TALL DRAGON TO HEEL?
RRAGHH!
THAT'S RIGHT. FIRST YOU'VE GOT TO GET HIS ATTENTION.
KRUNK!

RRAGHH!
WHOAAA!
LOOK OUT BEL--
UNNF!
OH!
THEY'RE BOTH DOWN, MICHAEL! AND I CAN'T GET ANYWHERE NEAR HIM.
AREN'T YOU GOING TO DO SOMETHING?
I AM DOING SOMETHING.
COMPUTER?
Safety protocols disabled. Class 100 strength activated.
WHAT DOES THAT DO TO THE ODDS?
Reassessing...
Odds of this unit's survival exceed 99%. Odds of survival of friendly combatants 87%. Odds of victory over Dragon Man 72%.
RRAGHH!
REAPPLY "NO KILLING PARAMETER."

"No Killing Parameter" severely limits tactical options and decreases odds for success by--
ALREADY BEEN OVER THIS, COMPUTER. WE DON'T KILL.
THOOOM
"No Killing Parameter" in effect.
WHICH ISN'T TO SAY WE CAN'T PUNCH HIS LIGHTS OUT.
KRAKK
RRAGHH!
GOT HIM!
ZAAPT
FOOOSH


AHHH!
WARNING: System organics severely damaged by excess heat. Disconnecting neural receptors.
Nanosurgical repair units dispatched to damaged tissues. Estimated repair time: Four minutes, nineteen seconds. Suggest strategic retreat.
TOO LONG. WE GOT TO STOP THAT THING BEF--
FOOOSH
GET AWAY FROM HIM!

RUHH?
I SAID, GET AWAY!
THOOM
UNNH...
GOT YOU!
GOOD.
'CAUSE I GOT HIM.

AND WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?
ERR?
KA-THOOM
YOU OKAY?
MEDIUM-WELL.
THANKS... FIREBIRD, IS IT?
BONITA.
C'MON, BONITA. LET'S CHECK ON THE OTHERS.

THAT'S BETTER. AT LEAST EVERYBODY CAN STAY WARM UNTIL MORNING.
IF YOU MEAN SUNUP, THAT'S ANOTHER 62 HOURS FROM NOW.
WE'RE JUST TAKING A BREAK.
GET A LITTLE REST AND FOOD, THEN WE'RE BACK ON THE MOVE.
I'VE GOT M.R.E.'S FOR EVERYBODY AND BOTTLED WATER.
FWOOSH
SWELL. YOU GOT ANOTHER ONE OF THOSE AIRPLANES IN THERE?
SORRY. WE'LL HAVE TO DO IT ON FOOT.
THIS STUFF IS FOUL.
IT'S FRUIT-FLAVORED VITAMIN WATER.
MAYBE YOU GOT A BOTTLE OF PELLEGRINO IN THERE SOME-WHERE?
YOU ARE THE TOUGHEST LADY IN THE JUNGLE, KRAVEN, YOU KNOW THAT?
I LIVE FOR YOUR APPROVAL.
GLAD YOU GUYS ARE HAVING SO MUCH FUN.

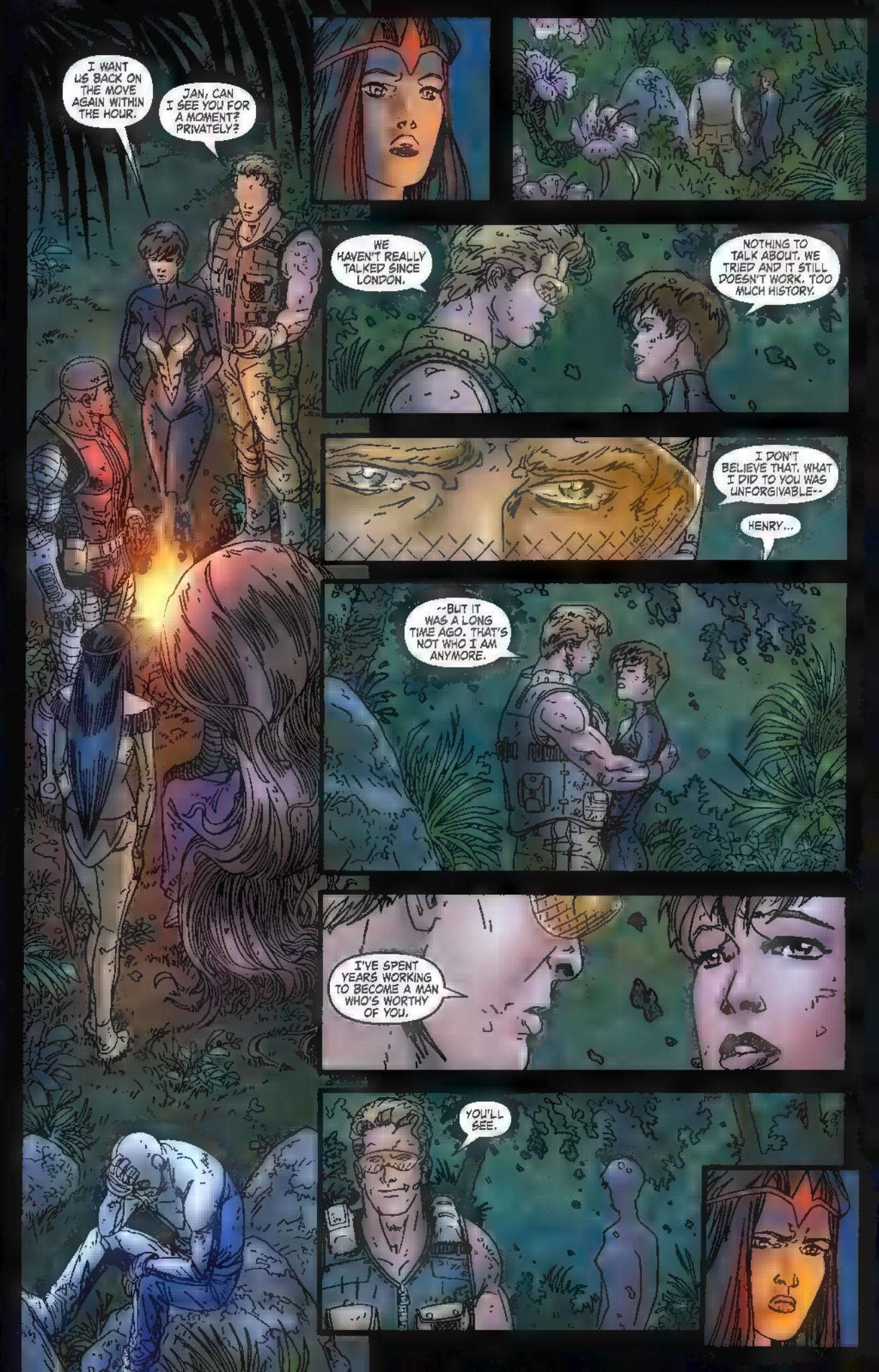
SPIDER-MAN'S BODY IS STILL [illegible] AND YOU'RE [illegible] OVER WHAT FLAVOR WATER TO DRINK?
[illegible] DEAD. THE FOREST ANIMALS [illegible] OFF FOR LUNCH.
SHUT UP!
OR YOU'LL CRY?
THE KID'S RIGHT. SHOW SOME RESPECT.
WE HAVEN'T FORGOTTEN HIM, GRAVITY. BUT FOR NOW, WE HAVE TO CONCENTRATE ON SURVIVAL.
I KNOW. IT'S JUST...
...THE GOOD GUYS SHOULD WIN, YOU KNOW?
WHAT ARE YOU, TWELVE?
OH, YOU'RE THE VOICE OF WISDOM ALL OF A SUDDEN? YOU DON'T LOOK ANY OLDER THAN ME.
I'M OLD ENOUGH TO KNOW THAT YOU'RE LIVING IN A DREAM-WORLD.
THE GOOD GUYS NEVER WIN. THE [illegible]MARTEST, TOUGHEST, MEANEST S.O.B. [illegible] THE GAME WINS. EVERY. SINGLE. TIME.
AND THAT'S YOU, HUH, KID?

CYNICISM ISN'T MATURITY. CALLOUSNESS ISN'T STRENGTH. PRETENDING YOU DON'T CARE SO YOU DON'T HAVE TO TRY ISN'T "WINNING."
WHAT YOU DO WITH YOUR LIFE *MATTERS*. I SUSPECT, DEEP DOWN, YOU ALREADY KNOW THAT.
BUT IF YOU DON'T, TRY PAYING ATTENTION TO THE "TWELVE-YEAR-OLD" OVER THERE.
YOU *TELL* HIM, DR. PHIL!
EVERYTHING I SAID TO HIM GOES DOUBLE FOR YOU.
IF YOU GUYS WANT TO SURVIVE, WE'RE GOING TO HAVE TO WORK TOGETHER, DEPEND ON EACH OTHER, *TRUST* [redacted] OTHER.
I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE. THE ONLY THING THAT'LL KILL US FASTER THAN THIS PLANET IS EACH OTHER.
I'D *LIKE* TO TRUST YOU, MICHAEL, BUT I DON'T *KNOW* YOU.
I CONCUR. YOU SEEM TO [redacted] A GREAT DEAL ABOUT OUR CIRCUMSTANCES.

LIKE I SAID, I'VE SEEN IT BEFORE...
"SHORT VERSION, I WAS BETRAYED BY A FRIEND, KILLED, THEN RESURRECTED AS A CYBORG SUPER-SOLDIER.
"BUT I OVERCAME MY PROGRAMMING AND ESCAPED.
"UNFORTUNATELY, BACK THEN I COULDN'T CHANGE MY APPEARANCE. I WAS A MONSTER.
"SO I KEPT TO THE SHADOWS, SEARCHING FOR A CURE FOR MY CONDITION, WHILE HELPING WHOEVER I COULD ALONG THE WAY.
"UNTIL THE DAY I STUMBLED ACROSS ONE OF THE BEYONDER'S TRANSPORTERS.

*I FOUND MYSELF TRAPPED HERE WITH OTHER SUPER-POWERED BEINGS, CAPTAIN MARVEL, WONDER MAN, DARKHAWK, DRACULA, TERROR, COLDBLOOD AND SLEEPWALKER.
AND THE BEYONDER MADE US AN OFFER...
WE MANAGED NOT TO KILL EACH OTHER, BARELY. I MADE A DEAL WITH THE BEYONDER AND HE RETURNED EVERYONE TO EARTH.
BUT YOU'RE STILL HERE.
YEAH, THAT WAS THE DEAL.
THAT DOESN'T TRACK, MICHAEL. WONDER MAN WOULD HAVE TOLD THE AVENGERS.
SO WOULD CAPTAIN MARVEL, WHICHEVER ONE YOU SUPPOSEDLY MET.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO TELL YOU. MAYBE HE ERASES THEIR MEMORIES BEFORE HE SENDS THEM BACK?
MICHAEL, YOU'RE A BORN RACONTEUR, BUT I HAVE TO GO RECYCLE SOME OF PYM'S FRUIT JUICE.
YOU'RE SAYING THE BEYONDER'S DOING THIS OVER AND OVER?
I'VE BEEN HERE FOR YEARS, WATCHED THIS HAPPEN DOZENS OF TIMES, WITH HUNDREDS OF SUPERHUMANS.
AND ODDS ARE AGAINST YOU BEING IN THE FIRST GROUP.
ODDS, AND THE CORPSES I'VE FOUND.
:SNIFF: HEH.
COME OUT, COME OUT, WHEREVER YOU ARE...


I WANT US BACK ON THE MOVE AGAIN WITHIN THE HOUR.
JAN, CAN I SEE YOU FOR A MOMENT? PRIVATELY?
WE HAVEN'T REALLY TALKED SINCE LONDON.
NOTHING TO TALK ABOUT. WE TRIED AND IT STILL DOESN'T WORK. TOO MUCH HISTORY.
I DON'T BELIEVE THAT. WHAT I DID TO YOU WAS UNFORGIVABLE--
HENRY...
--BUT IT WAS A LONG TIME AGO. THAT'S NOT WHO I AM ANYMORE.
I'VE SPENT YEARS WORKING TO BECOME A MAN WHO'S WORTHY OF YOU.
YOU'LL SEE.

COME ON OUT, PARKER. I CAN SMELL YOU.
WHO COULDN'T? I'M DECOMPOSING.
YOU KNOW ANYTHING GOOD FOR GETTING OUT BLOOD-STAINS?
DON'T PLAY WITH ME. I NEED AN EXPLANATION FOR THIS.
WHO'S PLAYING? THIS IS WAY OUTSIDE MY AREA OF EXPERTISE. WHAT DO YOU THINK IS HAPPENING?
I DUNNO. I FELL ASLEEP BACK AT THE CAMPFIRE AND I'M DREAMING. I'M HALLUCINATING FROM OUTER SPACE GAS. I'M STILL ON EARTH, A SCHIZOPHRENIC OFF HIS MEDS--
YOU'RE [redacted] AUTISTIC KID PLAYING WITH A SNOW GLOBE?
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
YOU DON'T BELIEVE ANY OF THAT, AL. I'M ALIVE. IT'S IMPOSSIBLE, BUT IMPOSSIBLE'S SORT OF OUR BUSINESS.
LET'S NOT PUSH IT. YOU STILL WORK IN THE MOVIE BUSINESS.
SO, I'M NOT CRAZY.
POINT.

ALSO, THERE'S THE WHOLE BEYONDER THING. YOU KNOW, INSCRUTABLE ALIEN INTELLIGENCE WITH GODLIKE POWERS?
YOU [redacted] IF I SIT DOWN? THIS HOLE THROUGH MY CHEST HURTS LIKE YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE.
NO, UH--GO AHEAD..
THAT'S BETTER.
WHERE WERE WE? OH. THE BEYONDER. I'VE GOT A MESSAGE FROM HIM.
"I AM FROM BEYOND! SLAY YOUR ENEMIES AND ALL YOU DESIRE SHALL BE YOURS! NOTHING YOU DREAM OF IS IMPOSSIBLE FOR ME TO ACCOMPLISH!!"
ONLY YOU HAVE TO IMAGINE IT IN A REALLY DEEP, ECHOEY VOICE.
"ACCOMPLISH, COMPLISH, COMPLISH..."
THIS ISN'T FUNNY.
NO, IT ISN'T. LOOK, THERE'S TWO WAYS THIS GAME CAN END--EVERYBODY DIES, OR EVERYBODY DIES, EXCEPT YOU.

THE BEYONDER'S AS GOOD AS HIS WORD. IF YOU KILL ALL THE OTHERS, YOU GET A RIDE HOME AND ANYTHING ELSE YOU WANT.
AND THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK I SHOULD DO?
I'M ALREADY DEAD, YOU'RE STILL ALIVE. I WANT YOU TO STAY THAT WAY, I'M YOUR FRIEND.
NO, YOU'RE NOT. I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU ARE...
...BUT PETER PARKER WOULD NEVER ASK ME TO KILL. NOT FOR ANYTHING.
I AM HAVING THE WORST DAY EVER.
GOTTA SAY, COULD BE WORSE.

NOW, YOU WERE TELLING KRAVEN HOW TO WIN THIS GAME. HOW ABOUT YOU TELL ME EVERYTHING ELSE YOU KNOW?
TRY PULLING THE TRIGGER. IT MIGHT NOT BLOW YOUR FINGERS OFF.
THWIPP
MY FREAKIN' HAND!
THUK
AHH!
BLAMM
AHHHHH!
YOU READY TO TALK? I GOT MORE BULLETS THAN YOU GOT KNEES.

THIS IS RIDICULOUS. WHY ARE WE WAITING AROUND FOR THE HOOD?
THE SAME REASON WE WAITED FOR YOU. WE'RE IN THIS TOGETHER.
WHY DON'T YOU DO SOMETHING CONSTRUCTIVE AND USE YOUR TRACKING POWERS TO GO FIND HIM?
I DON'T WANT TO GO BACK INTO THE WOODS.
CAN'T SAY I BLAME YOU...
...THERE'S SOME SCARY @#$% IN THERE.
SUNUVA... OW! LEGGO! THAT'S MY ONLY GOOD LUNG!
YOU'VE ALL MET THE GHOST, RIGHT?
SPIDER-MAN...?
UNF!
SEE, I DON'T THINK SO. I'M NO DOCTOR, BUT...
WELL, I AM. AND THERE'S NO WAY ANY HUMAN'S ALIVE WITH THAT CHEST WOUND.
ALSO, I KNEECAPPED HIM. GETS AROUND PRETTY GOOD FOR A DEAD MAN WITH ONE PIN.
WHAT DO YOU SAY, 'SPIDEY'? YOU WANT TO TALK, OR SHOULD I START PULLING STUFF OUT AT RANDOM?
...

FINE. WE'LL START WITH YOUR APPENDIX. YOU DON'T NEED THAT ANYWAY.
AHHHHH!
shhukk
STOP IT!
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?!
UH...UH... UH...
NOT REALLY SURE. COULD BE HIS APPENDIX, COULD BE A KIDNEY.
WE'RE NOT DOING IT LIKE THIS.
LET HIM WORK. I THINK HE'S GOING TO TALK.
I'M NOT GOING TO REPEAT MYSELF. THIS STOPS NOW.
YOU NEED TO BACK WAY OFF, TIN-MAN.
NO NEED TO... FIGHT OVER... ME. THIS AIN'T... WORTH IT.
YOU... WANT TO KNOW... WHO I AM?
TAKE A GOOD LOOK.
NEXT: IT'S HOW YOU PLAY THE GAME.